

HYMN XIV, *Of the
Sunbeams of far M[^]nd.*

E XCEEDING glorious is this Star!
L et us behold her beams afar
I n a side line reflected!
S ight bears them not, when near
they are,
A nd in right lines directed.
B ehold her in her virtue's
beams, E xtending sun-like to all
realms ! T he sun none views too
nearly. H er well of goodness, in
these streams, A ppears right
well and clearly.
R adiant viitues! if your light
E nfeeble the best judgement's
sight;
G reat splendour above measure
I s in the Mind, from whence you
flow!
N o wit may have access to know
A nd view so bright a treasure.

HYMN X

V. *Of her**Wit.*

E YE of that Mind most quick and
clear,
L ike heaven's Eye, which from his
sphere[^]
I nto all things pryeth;
S ees through all things
everywhere,
A nd all their natures trieth.
B right image of an angel's
wit, E xceeding sharp and
swift like it, T hings
instantly discerning; H
aving a nature infinite, A nd
yet increased by learning.
R ebound upon thyself thy light!
E njoy thine own sweet precious
sight!
G ive us but some reflection !
I t is enough for us if we,
N ow in her speech, now policy;
A drnre thine high perfection !